



Dragon



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Chapter 1 by LuxCh3rry

Dragon didn't want to go to bed

"DRAGON! SLEEP, NOW!"

Dragon hated sleeping, not just because he had nightmares every night but because of the horrible way his mother treated him at night- she was dead of course, that was why she haunted his dreams- but Dragon pulled his avengers covers over his head to please his Dad because he was the only family member he had left. Now, Dragon had never thought to ask his Dad if Mum haunted him at night or if Dad always knew when something really bad was going to happen so Dragon had thought this ordinary... Until Dad announced that they were moving to England so Dragon could have an education. Then everything changed...

"DRRRRING!" The school bell rang, making Dragon jump. Secondary School was horrible: the food reeked of rat droppings, the teachers hated not only the children and school but each other. You had to have a real sad life to be a teacher at 'BurrnBlak academy' (pronounced 'Bur-in-bla-k')

"Hi"

Dragon spun around to confront the girl "Who are you?!"

She smiles "I was going to ask the same question, seeing as you have joined in the middle of year eight- I'm Lola by the way, Lola C...

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"Okkk.. Er, have you never shook someones hand before?" She asked

"Well, I lived in the coasts of Canida for a bit, it was very quiet and deserted so i had no friends there and my Dad's friends didn't like traveling all the way to our house so i was mostly left alone"

She looked shocked, then pitiful

"I'm so sorry!"

"Why? There is nothing wrong"

Now the girl looked embarrassed he had obviously made a mess of the conversation

"i better go now" she said and sauntered off

"Oh" Dragon said "oh"...

The Flat Dragon's Dad had bought was DIRTY. Soo dirty that i had to write that in capitals. It was worse than anything you could think of, apart from school dinners, so guess what Jerry (Dad's work mate) decided to do when he came round for dinner and drank all Dad's beer. He chucked the school dinner Dragon had managed to smuggle home for dinner everywhere. I think thats what set him off, maybe it was the foul stench of school dinner, sweat and rotting house that did it, maybe it was Jerry or it could of been old age. No one will never know what caused Dad to have a stroke, No one.

He had forgotten everything, so they put him in a special nursery place for people who have mental disabilaty. Dragon knew it was going to happen, the moment before it happened he scarpered out of the flat. Thats why the ambulance people didn't see Dragon, so he sat beside the flat wondering what to do with himself...

Now he was free.

The bus stopped in the rain.

Dragon stepped onto the bus to face an angry, fat Driver who's nose looked like it had been broken multiple times, "Two pounds for a ride, pay or get off" he growled

Dragon pulled at his pockets- He had five pounds.

He handed over the money and sat down on his own

Dragon pulled out his handmirror and looked at himself

He had coal black hair and pale skin, his eyes were a sickly yellow and clothes he wore were tattered and torn.

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